

The Enterprise.

VOL. 11.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, JANUARY 27, 1906.

NO. 14.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.

6:02 A. M. Daily.
7:19 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.
9:39 A. M. Daily.
12:38 P. M. Daily.
4:03 P. M. Daily.
5:54 P. M. Daily.
9:23 P. M. Daily.
12:01 A. M. Daily. (Theatre train.)

SOUTH.

6:45 A. M. Daily.
7:38 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.
12:05 P. M. Daily.
4:15 P. M. Daily.
7:00 P. M. Daily.
8:33 P. M. Daily.
12:01 A. M. Daily. (Theatre train.)

TIME TABLE

South San Francisco R. R. & Power Co.

Leave Holy Cross	Leave Packing House
5:18 a. m.	5:27 a. m.
6:00	6:30
Every half hour thereafter to	Every one-half hour thereafter to
4:30 p. m.	4:30 p. m.
4:45 "	4:50 "
5:10 "	5:15 "
5:55 "	6:14 "
6:00 "	7:00 "
7:30 "	8:00 "
8:30 "	9:00 "
9:30 "	10:00 "
10:30 "	11:00 "
11:30 "	11:53 "
12:15 a. m.	12:35 a. m.

Cars pass Post Office every thirty minutes, 18 minutes before and 12 minutes after the even hours, from 5:42 a. m. to 4:42 p. m. "El Alamein," leaving Fifth and Market Sts., S. F. at 11:30 p. m., connects at Holy Cross at 12:15 a. m. with last car for South San Francisco.

UNITED RAILROADS OF SAN FRANCISCO

TIME TABLE OF SAN MATEO SUBURBAN LINE

From San Mateo	From 5th & Market Sts., S. F.
WEEK-DAYS	
5:15 a. m. to 8:45 p. m. every 30 minutes	6:30 a. m. to 7:30 p. m. every 30 minutes
8:45 p. m. to 11:45 p. m. every 60 minutes	7:30 p. m. to 11:30 p. m. every 60 minutes
SATURDAYS	
5:45 a. m. to 12:15 p. m. every 30 minutes	6:00 a. m. to 11:30 a. m. every 30 minutes
12:15 p. m. to 12:40 p. m. every 25 minutes	11:30 a. m. to 6:30 p. m. every 20 minutes
12:40 p. m. to 7:20 p. m. every 20 minutes	6:30 p. m. to 11:30 p. m. every 30 minutes
7:20 p. m. to 7:45 p. m. every 25 minutes	
7:45 p. m. to 11:45 p. m. every 30 minutes	
SUNDAYS	
First car 6:45 a. m. Last car 11:45 p. m.	First car 7:00 a. m. Last car 11:30 p. m.
Cars will run as often as travel warrants.	Cars will run as often as travel warrants.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North	A. M.	P. M.
"	6:45	12:08
" South	—	4:05
MAIL CLOSES.		
North	6:45	12:09
South	6:15	11:35

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

Methodist Church. Meetings, Butchers' Hall. Sunday Services—Sunday School, 3 p. m.; Epworth League of Christian Endeavor, 6:30 p. m.; Preaching 7:30 p. m.

The pastor, Rev. T. D. Lewis will be in town Tuesdays and Thursdays from 1:30 to 5 p. m. Any who may know of sick or distressed neighbors, will please leave word at the residences of Mr. Coombes, Mrs. Du Bois or Mrs. Sullivan.

Catholic Church Services will be held every Sunday at 8:30 o'clock a. m. at the Catholic Church.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Hon. G. H. Buck	Redwood City
TREASURER	
P. P. Chamberlain	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
C. L. McCracken	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
J. J. Bullock	Redwood City
ASSESSOR	
C. D. Hayward	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK	
H. W. Schaberg	Redwood City
COUNTY RECORDER	
John F. Johnston	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
J. H. Mansfield	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Etta M. Tilton	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
Jas. Crowe	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert	Redwood City

WHAT BECAME OF ALL THAT MONEY?

State Senator Brackett of New York Is Seeking Information That May Uncover New Insurance Scandals

Immense Sums Contributed to Andrew Hamilton May Have Been Used to Influence Legislation in Many States.

Albany, N. Y.—What became of the "yellow dog fund" and other sums contributed to Andrew Hamilton, general legislative agent of seventy insurance companies, under the guise of legal and real estate disbursements? This is the problem that Senator Edgar T. Brackett and other members of the Legislature are endeavoring to solve, and it is likely to become a very active issue as soon as the report of the insurance investigating committee is presented to the Legislature.

It is the general understanding here, where Hamilton is well known and his transactions are regarded by his friends as legitimate, that the "yellow dog fund" and similar appropriations went largely to executive insurance officials throughout the United States for purchase of rulings and decisions in favor of the companies, where enforcement of the insurance laws might have interfered with their operations. The belief is that it would have been impossible to spend such large sums in the Legislature, even if the occasion had existed, without attracting attention.

If the money was used to influence legislation, however, it is Senator Brackett's purpose to establish the fact. He announced that it was his intention to follow the trail of the "yellow dog," even if it were found to lead to the doors of the Senate chamber.

In prosecution of this purpose Senator Brackett some time ago wrote to Hamilton in Paris. He has known him for many years and he advised him strongly to return to this country and tell the entire truth. Senator Brackett has received a reply from Hamilton by cable, but he declines to disclose the nature of its contents. It is the general belief that Hamilton declined to return.

"It constitutes what is known legally as primary evidence," he said, "and it supersedes all other evidence."

"What are you going to do next?" was asked.

"My next move will come like a bolt from the blue sky," Senator Brackett replied.

State of Sonora Bars Foreigners.

Los Angeles.—The report recently sent out from Monterey, Mexico, and later denied by the Mexican Consular Agent at San Diego, to the effect that the Mexican Government has denied the right of foreigners to file mining claims in the States of Sonora and Lower California has been officially confirmed. Señor Pedro Rendón, Attorney-General of Mexico, who is now visiting relatives in Los Angeles, stated the official order has been issued and is now in force. How long it will be effective he does not know, but he thinks the Mexican Government has no intention of making it permanent.

Lava Wrecks a Village.

Honolulu.—Advices received from Samoa state that the lava flow on the island of Savaii has now reached the sea in two places. It has done considerable damage in the destruction of coconut plantations. Half the native village of Toapaipai has been destroyed. No lives have been lost, but considerable destitution has been entailed.

Hurricane Sweeps Over Islands.

Honolulu.—From the Caroline and Marshall islands comes the news that those two groups suffered great damage from another hurricane, lasting three days. The damage was not so great as that suffered from the hurricane last April. It was, nevertheless, severe, destroying many plantations and houses, though no lives were lost.

Rebellion in Ecuador.

Guayaquil.—The revolutionaries have entered Quito, the capital of Ecuador. Vice-President Baquerizo Moreno has assumed executive power and will appoint a new Cabinet.

CONGRESS FACES FLOOD OF BILLS

Over Thirteen Thousand Measures of Various Kinds Have Been Introduced by Nation's Representatives

Sunday Act is Proposed.—Representative Allen Desires by Legislation to Make the Sabbath a Day of Complete Rest.

Washington.—Ignoring the pension bills, of which there is a multitude, there have been introduced in the Lower House of Congress at the present session about 13,000 measures of various kinds, or an average of about thirty to each representative. The number of measures which will pass and receive the President's signatures will be so small that a fraction of one bill for each representative is possibly too fat a figure to fix. Nevertheless, without hope of success, the members go on daily dropping their manuscripts into the Speaker's basket, knowing that they will make copy for the Public Printing Office and a few votes in the home district, if they accomplish no legislative results.

Hundreds of these bills are praiseworthy and many of them should be pushed to passage, but the trouble is that all minor things must be kept from the legislative pathway in order that certain greater measures, such as commendable and some not, may have their course kept clear.

Representative Amos Lawrence Allen has introduced a bill "to protect further the first day of the week as a day of rest in the District of Columbia." Allen is a churchman. He says as a preface to his measure that there has been an increase not only in traffic, but also of hard labor on Sunday in the national capital, including the public driving of dirt carts, to the great offense of Christian and humane citizens."

Allen provides in his bill that no one shall play any game or indulge in any sport, pastime or diversion on Sunday, and that no persons, excepting druggists, undertakers and news-dealers, shall open shop on the Lord's day. Allen also provides that all building operations and railroad construction shall cease upon the first day of the week.

This bill may seem like a section of ancient blue laws, but curiously enough it stands a good chance of passing Congress.

Several measures have been introduced to prevent cruelty to animals while in transit from one State to another. Senator Martin of Virginia has asked Congress in a bill to establish a memorial park in Spotsylvania county, Virginia, to preserve and suitably mark "for historical and professional military study the famous battlefields known as Fredericksburg, Salem Church, Chancellorsville, the Wilderness and Spotsylvania Court-house." All these battlefields are within a radius of eight miles. Senator Martin's bill is one of the longest introduced at this session of Congress. It gives the history of the battles and the location of the different forces engaged. In fact, it is a guide book to the famous fields.

Ensign Wade Acquitted.

Vallejo.—Rear Admiral McCalla, commandant at the Mare Island navy yard, received a wire from Washington Friday announcing that the court-martial board that sat at Mare Island last fall to try Ensign Charles T. Wade of the U. S. Bennington has rendered a verdict declaring Wade innocent. The Secretary of the Navy has approved the verdict and ordered that Wade be restored to duty at once.

Richest Man in Glenn Dies.

Redding.—Walter Richardson, a former employee of the Mountain Copper Company at the Keswick smelter, now living in Colusa, has brought suit against the company for \$50,000 damages for the loss of his left eye. Richardson was employed as a matte puller prior to an accident on March 16, 1904, which resulted in the loss of his eye.

SUGGESTS CHANGE IN EXCLUSION LAW

Secretary of State Urges That Provision Be Made For Better Treatment of Exempt Class of Chinese

Also Gives His View of "Elderly and Estimable" Office-Hunters, Who Have Long Outlived Their Time of Usefulness.

Washington.—Secretary Root, while appearing before the House Appropriations Committee in relation to the expenses of the State Department, spoke frankly concerning the shortcomings of the American consular service. In response to questions by Representative Livingston the Secretary said:

"There are a great many consulates that have been in bad condition and there are some that are still in that condition, and the fact arises from several causes. One cause is that consulates are used and regarded here not as places in which active and efficient work is to be done, but are used as places in which to shew estimable and elderly gentlemen whose friends find it necessary to take care of them in some way. (Laughter.)

"Now, I have got old enough to be able to say that sort of thing without anybody being offended. I do not think that when a man has lived out the activity of his life and passed beyond his

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

Killing in the name of sport ought to belong solely to the dark ages.

The Poles say that all they want is autonomy. Russia would like to let go hers.

After you have had the grip once or twice you are cured effectually of any inclination to joke about it.

Among the football scores for the season this one stands out glaringly: "Killed, 18; seriously hurt, 159."

The woman who said that she stole to give Christmas presents must have been reading the life insurance testimony.

The wireless telegraph system is to be extended around the world, so that a man can never more get out of reach.

A New York chauffeur draws a salary of \$6,000 a year. If you can't be a French chef, young man, be an expert chauffeur.

Some of "Buffalo Bill's" Indians have taken to wearing monocles, and probably will talk Choctaw with a Cockney accent.

Mr. Cleveland and Mark Twain continue to awaken the envy of young authors by the facility with which they break into print.

King Haakon has promised the Norwegians that he will rule them according to their wishes. Evidently all Haakon wants out of it is the salary.

A Boston woman in her divorce complaint said that once her husband was all the world to her, but now he is nothing. Not even a handful of damp clay?

A writer for the Saturday Evening Post asserts that the horse is the most dangerous and deadly animal in the world. Worst of all, he proves it by official statistics.

A philosopher says that when married woman uses her given name instead of her husband's initials something is wrong. In most cases probably it is the husband.

Senator Depew must have a pretty good idea now of where he stands. He has been dropped from the "Select Seventy-nine" of New York Society, while Harry Lehr is retained.

"At the bottom," says Mr. Eckels, "the great mass of the American people are honest." Does the gentleman wish to be understood as insinuating that their honesty is what keeps the great mass of the American people at the bottom?

The Secretary of Agriculture says that farm property in this country has increased in value \$3,400,000 a day during the past five years. It is hard, in view of the fact that no trust has assumed proprietorship of the farm property, to believe that the Secretary is not merely guessing.

Tow Sawyer's cave near Hannibal, Mo., is for sale, and a friend of Mark Twain is trying to buy it. What boy living in any part of the country would not give a million dollars, if he had so much, for the privilege of spending one summer in the neighborhood of that cave, and of playing in it when the spirit moved him that way?

Prince Khilkoff, the Russian minister of railways, is a practical man. At the beginning of the railroad strike he could not find an engineer in Moscow who would run an engine for him, so with the assistance of a friend he himself ran an engine from Moscow to Riazan. This might have happened in America, where men of affairs are put in high office.

One might suppose that in Switzerland the milk of human kindness would be turned into ice cream by the glacial snows of the Alps. Not so. The Swiss people have lately been collecting and caring for the sparrows that fell to the ground, paralyzed by the cold of a sudden fall in temperature as they were crossing the mountains into Italy. When the birds had recovered from their chill they were put on board trains and sent farther south, where they were liberated to continue their flight.

Fresh air being a foe to disease, it is naturally a preventive. The necessity for the thorough ventilation of houses is generally recognized. But the sleeping-room is the place where the greatest benefit from fresh air may be obtained. Leave at least one window open in winter as in summer. No discomfort will be felt on account of cold if enough blankets are used. Those who sleep with the windows open winter and summer arise each day fresh and buoyant. In winter the effect is often as bracing as a tonic. Open bedroom windows mean better health and more joy in life than closed windows.

Who will deny that there is a peculiar appropriateness in the fact the birthday anniversary of the world's greatest humorist should have fallen on Thanksgiving day, and that upon his attainment of three score and ten an immense company of the world's

foremost men of art and letters met at his table in celebration? Mark Twain is only a humorist—a laugh-maker. He has added nothing to the world's store of science, of the classics, or the high arts. But, ah! he has generously scattered bright smiles over both hemispheres and lightened with laughter the hearts of millions. He has brought good humor and cheer to the people of the earth; he has literally contributed to the gayety of nations; he has caused the world to turn from its troubles and laugh with him. And in it all there has been no sting, no rancor; no malice has ever poisoned his wit; no ungenerous thought has ever jarred in his pure, good-natured humor. The man who can make the whole world laugh—laugh at itself—at its own foibles and follies—is well worth a moment's thought. He has led no armies; he has contributed nothing to statecraft; but he has brought a laugh and lightness of heart to more people than have all the armies of all time, and has released more human minds from gloom than any statesman ever born. He is only a humorist—a laugh-maker; and yet the most distinguished men of his time meet to do him honor, because his has been the noble mission to implant cheer and good-nature in the hearts of men.

Another season of the much-admired sport football is over. The dead are laid quietly away and most of the wounded, swathed in arnica and admiration, are hoping and perhaps praying to be out again in time for the new year's game, whether they learn anything in the meantime or not. The usual animadversion of "brutality"—an affront to the brutes, by the way, for they do not confound play and pain—has been written and spoken and the coaches and promoters have emitted the usual sniffs and probably closed contracts for next year's work. Perhaps there has been a little more of denunciation, as people call the mild criticisms printed, of the alleged brutality of the game, but the net result for the past season seems to have been that the game between Harvard and Yale is said to have been "real gentlemanly." True, at one point, when a Harvard man was about to make a point of some kind, a big Yale man ran up and, unseen by the other, "pasted him one" in the face, with the result that, like Bret Harte's Stanislaus man, "the subsequent proceedings interested him no more." As "reforming" the game is in the air and as its alleged virtues consist in the cultivation of sturdy manliness and the benefits of active exercise, it occurs to the Chicago Chronicle to offer a modest novelty in suggestion. "The twenty-two youngsters who play each game ought not to be permitted to monopolize these undoubted benefits. They do not need them half as much as the 20,000 or 30,000 more or less anaemic people who gather at each 'big' game and, except in the single matter of lungs, take all their manliness and exercise by proxy. Why not apply the principle of 'the greatest good to the greatest number,' plant the husky twenty-two who are not suffering for want of exercise on the 'bleachers,' where they can exercise their lungs, and turn the 20,000 or 30,000 spectators who so admire manliness and need exercise into the field and compel them to swallow each other in the dirt chasing the pigskin for a couple of hours? The measly thousands need these benefits and can afford to pay for them. If the benefits of football are as great as they have been represented they should be more generously distributed among those who need them and not be confined to those who do not need them."

Sincere by Nature.
The physician has methods by which he determines whether or not a patient is shamming. Other people have different methods, which may sometimes be as successful as the doctor's.

"Do you believe that was a real faint of Sally Ann's, or do you think she just shammed so's to look interesting to Willy Lane, and make him offer to take her home in his buggy?" asked one of the participants in a recent plene.

"It wan't any sham on Sally Ann's part," said Mrs. Ricketts, to whom the appeal was made. "I should think, when you know Sally Ann wears sixes, and that she lay there with her feet sticking right straight up for everybody to see for nearly fifteen minutes, you'd realize that 'twasn't any make-believe faint!"

Feathering His Nest.
The following marriage notice was clipped from a Boston paper more than half a century ago, and is kept in an old wallet with other clippings, all yellow with age.

Married in Boston, May 22, 1850, by Rev. Mr. Stow, Mr. Z. T. Taylor to Miss Mary Parrot, both of Boston.

Among all birds that fly or swim,

There's but one of any use
To a tailor in his business,
And that one is a goose.

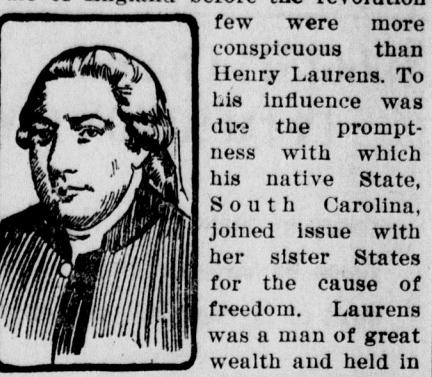
But here's a Taylor who has pressed
His own suit very nice
With a Parrot that we hope will prove
A Bird of Paradise.

She Knew.

"You cannot persuade me," said the knowing maiden, "that a man is really blinded by love when he notices that you have too much powder on your nose!"—Baltimore American.

If the family living depends upon the horse, what good care is taken of it. But when it is a man upon whom the living depends, that's something different.

A Little Lesson In Patriotism



Among those colonists who were distinguished for their opposition to the rule of England before the revolution few were more conspicuous than Henry Laurens. His influence was due the promptness with which his native State, South Carolina, joined issue with her sister States for the cause of freedom. Laurens was a man of great wealth and held in

HENRY LAURENS. The highest esteem in the colony. While he was in London in 1774 he was one of the thirty-eight Americans who drew up a petition to dissuade the British parliament from passing the Boston port bill.

On his return to Charleston Laurens was elected a member of the first provisional congress and drew up a form of association to be signed by all the friends of liberty. In 1776 he was elected as delegate to the continental congress, which he served as president after the resignation of John Hancock.

In 1779 Laurens was appointed minister to Holland to negotiate a treaty with that country. He was seized while on shipboard. He threw his papers overboard, but they were recovered and gave proof of his mission. He was taken to London and imprisoned in the Tower for nearly fifteen months. When his son, John Laurens, was sent to Paris as an envoy his father was told that if he advised his son to withdraw from this mission his confinement would be made only nominal and was offered favor and money. He replied that his son would never sacrifice honor, even to save his own or his father's life.

QUEEN MAUD OF NORWAY.

Quite Democratic Is This Young Woman of Royal Birth.

"I sometimes get tired of being royal, especially when I am looked at and 'wondered' at as though I were one of Mme. Tussaud's waxworks. I often think how glorious it must be to jump on the top of a bus and have a day out. I have never tried to do so yet, but I think I shall some day."

In these few words Princess Maud sketched her own character more clearly than any biographer could have done in three volumes, says a London correspondent.

The photograph was taken when King Edward's youngest daughter was on a visit to Norway. She is in the dress of a peasant woman of Har-



QUEEN MAUD.

danger, the picturesque fird not for Bergen.

Deservedly known as the prettiest of the king's daughters, Princess Maud long before her marriage to Prince Charles of Denmark had gained a reputation for originality. In her childhood she was always the life and soul of the English family party.

Apparently the only shade on her early life was the totally inadequate supply of dolls allowed to her and her sisters. So austere was their training that very few toys were allowed and no luxuries whatever. The Marquis of Lorne, however, managed to smuggle some fascinating dolls into the hands of the princess, and as the youngest of the family she enjoyed a few privileges which were denied to her sisters.

The simple training of early days may have been responsible for her avowed dislike to all ceremony. So entirely unaffected is her manner that on more than one occasion people have been entirely deceived by it. For instance, a stolid official once declined to allow her to say "good-bye" to the Kaiser when he was leaving Wolferton station, being unable to believe that the young lady in the simple tailor-made dress, and whom he had seen driving to the station in a dog cart, could be a princess.

On another occasion, when she was cycling in one of the royal parks, she was stopped by a conscientious policeman who felt considerable nervousness when he discovered later the identity of the bicycling trespasser. It is also related, with what truth it is difficult to say, that at one time, when under the assumed name of Miss Mills she was staying with an old friend, a youthful clergyman, imagining her to be a young lady of his own

station, fell seriously in love, and one day startled her by a proposal.

Open-air sport of all kinds attracted her from her earliest days. When quite young she was a plucky rider, and used to set her brothers, Prince George and the late Duke of Clarence, a lively pace.

Though the open-air life has always been the one of her choice, she is a hard reader, and is also to be included in the list of royal authoresses. In Denmark much of her time was given to writing, and under the nom de plume of "Graham Irving" she was the author of one play.

It has often been confidently stated that on two occasions the prospective crown of an heir-apparent was laid at her feet in vain, and more than one minor potentate would have been glad to have remained in England as the accepted wooer of the king's youngest daughter.

ROOSEVELT AND A BOY.
They Had a Jolly Informal Chat About Outdoor Sports.

One boy—one of many—who had the honor of meeting the President now acts as if Mr. Roosevelt's eyes were constantly on him, says St. Nicholas. This lad was not a small boy when he was presented; he was big enough to play baseball with skill and energy and on ordinary occasions he was a haughty sophomore. This boy wanted to see the President, but his outward calmness was disturbed by the intimation from his sisters that he would have to make three bows as he approached the President and say, "Your excellency." The courage that had stood six hours' exposure in a heavy sea on the keel of an upturned boat weakened before this prospect.

A benevolent friend corrected the alarming suggestion of the sisters by telling him that he would simply be expected to say, "Mr. President," to stand until everybody was seated and to go when the President should rise. This seemed easy; still, it was evident that the fearless athlete was reverently practicing "Mr. President" with his lips as he approached the White House. All uneasiness disappeared, however, when the President, catching sight of the boy stepped forward and called him by his surname. "Sit down!" he said, and then he began to talk about a subject dear to the lad's heart—the recent races at Poughkeepsie. Etiquette was forgotten; the boy held fast to "Mr. President," when he thought of it, in the delight of talking with somebody who "really knew" all about the ins and outs of intercollegiate races, but sometimes he forgot and merely said "you."

The boy was pained for a moment to discover that the President could not play baseball. To a near-sighted man who must wear glasses a baseball flying at large is much worse than a bullet. The lad admitted this and said afterward that "if Thackray were alive and played baseball instead of cricket he would have had the same difficulty." The President showed him a very scientific jiu-jitsu grip. And this was followed by an interchange of lore on this interesting Japanese science of physical culture, with illustrations, in which the boy entirely forgot his fear of the "court presentation" and talked and acted with entire respect, but entire freedom.

Acute Neuralgia.—The quickest method of obtaining relief is to procure one ounce of sal ammoniac and four ounces of camphor water. Take one teaspoonful in water every five minutes until relieved.

Bolus.—Sulphide of calcium is frequently used and with good effect. A one-fifth grain pill should be taken every three hours. A liberal dose of rochelle salts should also be taken before breakfast several times a week.

To Remove Warts.—This may be accomplished by rubbing them night and morning with a moistened piece of muslin of ammonia. They soften and dwindle away, leaving no such mark as follows their dispersion with lunar caustic.

Nasal Catarrh.—Into a half pint of boiling water dissolve a teaspoonful of boracic acid and a salt spoonful of salt. Use three times a day lukewarm by pouring into the palm of the hand and snuff into the head or by using an atomizer.

Bunions.—The best treatment is to apply tincture of iodine every two or three days. When the skin peels off withhold treatment for a week, meanwhile wearing cotton wool or a proper bunion plaster to prevent all pressure.

Sufferers from these painful enlarged toe joints should be careful to wear good, soft boots which fit well.

For Breaking Up a Cold.—Anything that will set the blood into active circulation is good for a cold. Bathe the feet in hot water and drink hot water, or hot lemonade, on going to bed; take a salt water sponge bath and remain in a warm room; bathe the face in very hot water every five minutes for an hour or so; snuff hot salt water up the nose every hour or two. Four or five hours' exercise in the open air is often effective. Four or five grains of quinine taken at night will usually have a good effect. A vapor bath, followed by a cool sponge bath, is good. In bathing, one should be careful not to get chilled.

Freezing and Frost Bites.—A point to bear in mind is that, in case of freezing or frost bite, heat must never be applied at first. Aim at gradual restoration. Use friction, with snow or ice or cold water, and get up all the friction possible. After awhile let heat be applied in the most gentle manner possible. If, in the case of freezing, animation does not return, try artificial respiration, as in the case of drowning. If sores follow frost bites, treat with some reliable ointment. If there is much inflammation, poultice liberally. It is risky to rub frozen skin too hard. A safer way is to hold snow against the frozen spot with the warm hand till it melts and thus gradually suck out the frost. Friction of the surrounding skin may be necessary to restore circulation.

A Pointer for Brakemen.

The brakeman bought a dozen packs of cheap playing cards.

"You're always buying cards," said the stationer, good humoredly. "What do you do with them—eat them?"

"No," the brakeman answered. "I make money out of them. I make from \$5 to \$10 a week out of them, and not by gambling, either."

"No. I lend them out to gentlemen in the smoking car—gentlemen that want to play whist or poker, and have no cards with them. They appeal to me, and I say I have no cards for sale, but there's a pack of my own I don't mind lending. So they use this pack, and on their journey's end, before returning it, they chip in some

thing for its rental—a quarter or so apiece—and net, for the loan of one pack of cards, about a dollar."

A Criticism.

"What is your favorite poem?"

"I haven't any," answered Mr. Cumrox.

"Poetry always strikes me as merely an effort on the author's part to show off how much he knows about capital letters and punctuation marks."

—Washington Star.

Didnt Need It by Day.

"Gee, but Bill's got a nerve!"

"Put me wise."

"He went to the pawnshop to soak his bed, an' wanted to know if the pawnbroker wouldn't let him take it home nights to sleep on."—Cleveland Leader.

Tickled Him.

Manager—I want you to quit grinning in that death scene. What do you mean by it?

Actor—Why, it seems so real to me that at the salary you pay death comes as a happy release.—Cleveland Leader.

ROOSEVELT AND A BOY.

They Had a Jolly Informal Chat About Outdoor Sports.

One boy—one of many—who had the honor of meeting the President now acts as if Mr. Roosevelt's eyes were constantly on him, says St. Nicholas. This lad was not a small boy when he was presented; he was big enough to play baseball with skill and energy and on ordinary occasions he was a haughty sophomore. This boy wanted to see the President, but his outward calmness was disturbed by the intimation from his sisters that he would have to make three bows as he approached the President and say, "Your excellency."

<p

ASHES OF FUN

Good Old Nurse.—Mrs. Callahan—Motke! Motke! Wek up; ut's toime t' take y' incommia midcine.

"I notice you never wear a watch with your evening clothes." "No; I never have both out at the same time." —Grit.

Emeline—Well, this world's a stage. Elizabeth—Yes; and the scenery is so much more satisfactory than the east.—Brooklyn Life.

"At last," exclaimed Darwin, "I have discovered the missing link!" And reaching under the bureau he drew forth the other cuff-button.—Chicago News.

It Depends.—"Papa, what's a man who runs an auto called?" "It depends on whether he is being called by his employer or by the man he has just missed."

Caller—Your daughter, I am told, stands at the head of her class in ancient languages. Mrs. Lansing—Yes, Julie is quite a latitudinarian.—Chicago Tribune.

Yes, 'Tis True.—Adams—Do you believe it is a sign of good luck to find a horseshoe on the road? Johnson—Of course; it is a sign of good luck for some blacksmith.

"When a man stahts in braggin' about how honest he is," said Uncle Eben, "it allus kind o' sounds to me like he was 'poligizin' foh not being' mo' so."—Washington Star.

Considerate.—"Why is that picture turned toward the wall?" "O, that is a haying scene, and we have to hide it whenever Uncle Thomas visits us, because he is a hay fever sufferer."

Vicar's Daughter—Well, Mrs. Mulligan, did you go to church on Monday to see my sister married? Mrs. Mulligan—No, miss; I don't take no interest in weddin's—I've been to one!

Hard To Get At.—"My lord, there is honor among thieves." The Justice looked at him severely. "There is gold in sea-water," he replied. "But it cannot be extracted in profitable quantities."

Hoskins—I don't object so much to Fanny kissing her dog, but I prefer her to kiss me before and not after. Wilkins—I know; but don't you suppose the dog has his preference, too?—Boston Transcript.

Little Maggie (who has company)—We've been playing garden party, mamma. Mamma—Indeed! And did you behave nicely? Little Maggie—Oh, I didn't have to behave. I was the hostess.—New Yorker.

"Ah!" said Bragg, with a view to making Miss Brightly jealous, "I was alone for a quite a while last evening with one whom I admire very much." "Ah!" replied Miss Brightly, "alone, were you?"—Catholic Standard.

"Yes," said the bride of a week. "Jack tells me everything he knows and I tell him everything I know." "Indeed!" rejoined the ex-rival. "The silence when you two are together must be oppressive."—Home Chat.

A Hasty Remark.—Now, Tommy, I want you to be good while I am out." "I'll be good for a nickel," was Tommy's modest offer. "Tommy," said the mother, "I want you to remember that you cannot be a son of mine unless you are good for nothing."

Rigid Devotion to Duty.—"What possible comfort can you take," asked his wife, "in sitting on the pier and fishing all day for half a dozen little ring perch?" "I have the comfort of knowing," replied Mr. Kydoodle, sternly, "that I am standing out against the infamous beef trust!"

Marmaduke—Before we were married she used to say "by-by" so sweetly when I went down the steps. Montmorency—And what does she say now? Marmaduke—Oh, just the same thing, "buy, buy." Montmorency—Ah, I see! She exercises a different spell over you.—Washington Life.

"What sort of breakfast food do you like, Mr. Newcome?" asked Mrs. Starvem on his first morning in her house. "Well, ma'am," replied the new boarder, "I wouldn't mind some tenderloin steak, a couple o' poached eggs on toast, lamb chops, hot muffins, coffee and cantaloupe."—Philadelphia Press.

"We don't want no flyin'-machines," said Mr. Erastus Pingley, emphatically. "Dem automobiles is bad enough." "Do you think flying-machines will be worse than automobiles?" "Yass, I does. When you is hit by an automobile dar you is; but when you is hit by a flyin'-machine you ain't thro yit. You has a long, hard drop comin'!"—Scissors.

The musical-instrument seller had succeeded at last in working off a cheap fiddle on a customer at four times its value. "Where shall I send it?" he inquired. "To 914—street. My flat is on the third floor." The fiddle-dealer's face fell. He had moved with his family the day before to the flat on the second floor of No. 914—street, on a three years' agreement.—The Wasp.

Not Yet Gone.
"The age of miracles has gone," declared the Cynic.

"No, is hasn't," said the Woman. "My husband told me this morning that he noticed I was wearing last year's hat, and gave me money to buy a new one."—Baltimore American.

A girl whose parents call her "daughter" is pretty sure to be a worst thing in the world is a doctor's bill until he meets an undertaker's.

HANGING OF A WOMAN.

It May Result in the Abolition of Capital Punishment.

With the execution of Mrs. Mary Mabel Rogers at Windsor it is not impossible that the last hanging has taken place in Vermont.

There has for many years been a strong feeling in the Green Mountain State that capital punishment should be abolished and on several occasions the Legislature has come close to doing away with the supreme penalty. The cold-blooded manner in which Mrs. Rogers killed her husband—enticing him to a river bank, binding him in the course of pretended play, chloroforming him and throwing him into the river at Bennington—created a demand for her execution which outweighed both the sentiment against capital punishment and the natural repugnance against hanging a woman. But, now that the woman is dead, especially as the execution was not entirely devoid of mistakes in calculation—the old feeling against the State taking human life is gaining in force. The anti-hanging forces in the Legislature will now be stronger than ever.

The case of Mrs. Rogers was the most sensational that ever figured in the annals of Vermont. The murder was committed in August, 1902, and

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"There's no use attempting to disguise the fact that I'm growing old," said the man with the eyeglasses. He said it plaintively.

"You don't look it," said his friend, consoling.

"I may not on a casual inspection, yet I can look in my glass and detect wrinkles around my eyes that I'm morally convinced weren't there ten years ago. My hair-brush penetrates to my scalp with greater ease than ever before. I don't say I am in the last stages of senile decay, but it's coming on me, just the same—re-

morselessly, inevitably creeping on me. I have to admit it, though I hate to think that I've got to get older instead of younger."

"We don't any of us grow younger," said the friend. "But I should say your appearance, in spite of your low spirits, is decidedly youthful."

"It's kind of you to insist upon it. I admit that my teeth are still good enough to masticate my food, but there are certain signs that are unmistakable. I am losing my taste for fancy vests. I used to revel in fancy vests—and neckties. But now the plaids and stripes that once I loved so well jar me a little. A plain, dourous white is the only deviation from the color of coat and trousers that I permit myself and I prefer sad tints in my cravats. Now, you could never hear my garments coming down the street. I never did anything violent in the sartorial line, but my apparel typified the joyousness and brightness of youth, I think, and I take it as a sign that in its exuberant sense that joyousness has departed."

"I wouldn't say that," remonstrated the friend. "Our tastes naturally change. I remember that I took a great notion to black at the age of 19. It lasted for two or three years. I used to go about looking as if all my best friends had died as recently as the week before."

"That's all very well, but I'll bet you didn't wear the sort of collars I'm wearing. See? Lots of room at the throat and rolled back easily. No height to it at all. And my shoes. Notice my shoes? Square toes and roomy. I could wear a shoe a size

"That'll do," said the friend. "You're right. You're getting old. I might pass over the other symptoms, but when a man gets to bragging about beating his boy in athletic sports, it's a case, all right. Yes, you're getting old."—Chicago Daily News.

"I'm sorry you're sick!"

She looked up at me with the oldest look I ever saw on a child's face.

"I'm glad," she replied. "They'll all treat me now just the way they do Margaret."

You may be sure we did. But think how long her heart must have ached to make her think of saying that! We can never make up to her for that.

EDISON PREDICTS NEW WONDERS OF SCIENCE.

Electrical marvels which will astonish the world are predicted by Thomas A. Edison, the inventor, who declared in an interview in New York that the problems of aerial navigation and rapid transit across the seas would soon

I had comforted myself in my loneliness and homesickness by thinking of the happiness of getting back to my dolls. I came home to find that my mother had given them all away. I was too old, she said, to care for dolls. I suppose she never dreamed I could care, any more than I dreamed of the ache in the heart of a little niece of mine till she showed it to me not long ago.

She is the elder of two daughters. The younger is a rarely beautiful child, who has always been delicate, so that attentions have been showered on her. The elder child, Julia, is a plain, sturdy little thing, who has always given way without a word to Margaret, the younger.

When I went to visit the family last fall Margaret was the center of attraction. If she had a sore throat the house was turned topsy-turvy.

One day I came upon Julia, sitting by the kitchen stove, her teeth chattering. She had never been ill before. Of course we put her to bed and hung over her and made a lot of her. The child was really ill.

"Poor little thing!" I said to her. "I'm sorry you're sick!"

She looked up at me with the oldest look I ever saw on a child's face.

"I'm glad," she replied. "They'll all treat me now just the way they do Margaret."

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TRAVEL ON THE OCEAN.

Devices that Have Made Accidents at Sea Almost Unknown.

In the presence of the fearful loss of life in accidents on our railroads it is with relief that we contemplate the ever-increasing safety of travel by sea, says the Scientific American. Year after year passes by without any of the important passenger steamers that cross the Atlantic or other oceans on which passenger travel is heavy meeting with an accident that causes risk of life or limb to the passengers. The small steamers come and go with a regularity approaching that of the best railroad schedule and it takes the very fiercest of Atlantic midwinter gales to interfere seriously with this punctuality.

The secret of this security is to be found both in the structure of the ship itself and in the marvelously ingenious devices which science and invention have placed at the service of the navigator to guide him in the more perilous phases of his duty.

It is unlawful for a man to work more than eight hours a day in some States, but there is no law against a woman working eighteen hours a day at home.

The average man thinks about the "daughter" is pretty sure to be a worst thing in the world is a doctor's bill until he meets an undertaker's.

WHAT EDDIE WAS READING.

A New England father who believes that children should be nourished on good literature as well as on good food has always read the English classics aloud to his only son, Eddie, now six years old.

A friend of the family, knowing of this practice, recently asked Eddie what he was reading.

"A Wavering novel," was his reply.

NOT DOMESTIC.

Mrs. Hiram Offen—Isn't it ridiculous to speak of the servant girls as "domestic"?

Mr. Hiram Offen—Why? You mean because most of them are "imported?"

Mrs. Hiram Offen—Well, no; because they never stay in at night.

Philadelphia Press.

When a man says that he has not a friend in the town where he lives, you can depend on it that the town is not to blame.

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CIVILIANS AND TRANSPORTS.

ARMY RULES CONSTANTLY EVADED BY OFFICERS AND FRIENDS.

It is reported from Washington that the war department is renewing its efforts to restrict the use of the transports to officers and soldiers of the army. Similar reports have reached us before. They make periodic appearances, but the transports continue to be filled with civilians, junketing political personages and the sisters, the cousins and the aunts of officers and men, not to mention their wives, children and servants, while the young subalterns continue to be thrust into the cramped quarters 'tween-deck to accommodate persons who never wear epaulettes or shoulder muskets.

The war department has not yet had the hardihood to deny openly that families of officers are entitled to free transportation across the seas, but it tries to limit the size of the families, not infrequently with amusing results.

Not many months ago an infantry captain applied for transportation for his wife, two sisters and children. The allowance of sisters was cut down one-half, only one being given accommodations.

However, he managed to ring in the rejected sister as the nurse to his child. This shrewd solution of the problem looked lovely and everybody was happy until on arriving on board the transport it was found that, while the wife and other sister were given cabin staterooms the nurse sister was assigned to the steerage quarters with the wives of enlisted men. Horrible!

The roar that arose was heard 'way up Poisons street. The throats of both sexes were taxed to express their horror and indignation. The quartermaster captain was at once summoned and a lively protest made. Of course, the story came out then and the fact that the alleged nurse was really a brother officer's fair sister traveling in disguise was impressed upon the perplexed quartermaster captain, who for a time took refuge in a quiet stateroom to think out the situation. It was finally patched up in some way and both sisters taken to Manila, but the nurse trick was not attempted again by that family, although it has been successfully worked at other times.

Another officer with a wife and two sisters had a less fortunate experience only a few days ago. He had been ordered to the Philippines on special duty. His

DAMAGED DOCUMENT

THE ENTERPRISE

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop.

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SATURDAY, JANUARY 27, 1906.

The Southern Pacific Company has
issued through the Sunset press a
booklet entitled, "The Road of a
Thousand Wonders." This publica-
tion describes the wonders and glories
to be seen on the 1300 miles of rail-
road from Portland to Los Angeles.
The little book is a work of art and
will prove an effective factor in turn-
ing the tide of travel westward to this
coast. Score one in favor of the
Southern Pacific Company.

BOARD OF TRADE LAUNCHED.

A number of the leading business
men and prominent citizens of South
San Francisco met by previous ar-
rangement in the court room Wednes-
day evening, for the purpose of orga-
nizing a Board of Trade, to work for
the interest of our town and also to
work in harmony with the California
Promotion Committee for the up-
building of this community.

The meeting was called to order by
J. R. Luttrell, president pro tem. On
motion, Mr. Laugenbach was appoint-
ed secretary pro tem.

Mr. Harry E. Styles, an attorney
from San Francisco, who will open an
office here in the near future, made a
number of useful suggestions as to the
form of procedure and the differ-
ent work to be done.

After a lively discussion as to the
work to be accomplished and the good
of such an organization, the following
officers were elected: President, E.
W. Laugenbach; Vice-President, J.
L. Debenedetti; Treasurer, Bank of
South San Francisco; executive com-
mittee—J. R. Luttrell, H. Gaerdes,
E. S. Pike. The appointment of all
other committees was deferred until
the next meeting.

By request of the President, Judge
E. E. Cunningham was appointed a
committee of one to publish reports
of the meeting. Talks were then
made by different members as to the
ways and means for carrying on the
work. Some little discussion was had
as to the dues, etc. This was left to
be decided by the executive commit-
tee. It was conceded by all present
that some kind of an organization
should be perfected to protect our
home merchants and call the atten-
tion of outsiders to this locality.
Mention was made and report read
of the San Mateo Board of Trade and its
work for the past year. It was surely
a fine showing and a credit to the
energetic people of the Floral City.
There is no question but that we can
accomplish as much here if we put
forth the effort.

Now that we have this organization
well under way, let us work in har-
mony for the upbuilding and beauti-
fying of our town. An organization
of this kind can be beneficial in many
ways. Bad debts are collected, ped-
dlers and outsiders are compelled to
pay their licenses in order to sell their
wares. Fakers are kept out, the town
is widely advertised. Factories and
all other business enterprises are in-
duced to locate. The attention of
home seekers is called to our town.
The Board, working in harmony with
the California Promotion Committee,
calls not only the attention of the
people of California to the advantages
of this place, but also excursionists
and business men all over the coun-
try. Let us, therefore, all put a
shoulder to the wheel and work for
the interests of our town by uphold-
ing the Board of Trade.

With the number of factories we
now have, and the large number of
men employed therein, also with the
prospects of others coming, we see no
reason why we cannot double our
population within the next two years.
Our town is now well enough estab-
lished that there need be no fear of
investing here, and the constantly in-
creasing value of real estate not only
makes the investment a safe one, but
also a profitable one. The increase in
values the past year has been great
and the coming year no doubt will
see even a greater growth. Let us
therefore do all we can to make South
San Francisco a prosperous city and
also a good place in which to live.

THE MISSION.

The service at Butchers' Hall Sun-
day evening last was well attended.
The pastor, Rev. T. D. Lewis, preach-
ed an old-fashioned gospel sermon
from the 14th verse of the 9th chapter
of Genesis, which reads: "And it
shall come to pass when I bring a
cloud over the earth, that the bow
shall be seen in the cloud."

In part the pastor said:
The deluge had swept away the inhab-
itants of a guilty world. It mat-
tered not if they were prince or pe-
asant, rich or poor, bond or free, young
or old, Jew or gentile. There was no
difference; the rushing waters engulfed
them all, with the exception of
those whose refuge was the ark.
There are those who doubt the record,
but none can disprove it. So many
things have proved correct in their
fulfillment undoubtedly this record is
correct also. Many are the promises
of scripture, one of which is that of
the text. Another, "I will not again
curse the ground for man's sake;"
and yet again, "while the earth re-
maineth, seed time and harvest, cold
and heat, summer and winter, and
day and night shall not cease."

From that time till now the earth
bath brought forth its increase. But
how about the spiritual side of life.
We are wonderful beings, created by
an Almighty hand. There is within
our breasts that living fire that none
but God could have placed there, and
about us the bow of the covenant. No
Christian claims exemption from spir-
itual clouds. There is the spirit of en-
emy and discord in the world, and
these are cloud producers. What we
want is to be filled with the spirit of
God. May we daily come to the foun-
tain opened in the House of David for
sin and all uncleanness and become
partakers of the Divine Nature. May
we be drawn more closely to him; the
time will come when the clouds will
disperse and the shadows flee away.
Finally, brethren, remember the Lord
searcheth all hearts, he knoweth the
imagination of the thoughts; if thou
seek him he will be found of thee; if
thou forsake him, he will cast thee
off forever.

H. E.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.

An equable and healthful climate.

The only deep water on the penin-
sula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of
the Southern Pacific Railway and
only ten miles from the foot of Mar-
ket street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels
to discharge their cargoes on the vari-
ous wharves already completed for
their accommodation.

An independent railroad system,
which provides ample switching facil-
ties to every industry.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in
one compact body fronting on the
bay of San Francisco, affording cheap
and advantageous sites for all sorts
of factories.

An extensive and fine residence dis-
trict, where workingmen may secure
land at reasonable prices and on fa-
vorable terms, as homes for them-
selves and their families.

Waterworks with water mains ex-
tending throughout the entire manu-
facturing district.

Several large industries already in
actual and successful operation.

NOTICE!

For the accommodation of those
having business with the South San
Francisco Land and Improvement
Company, its office in the Postoffice
building will be open hereafter on
Sundays between the hours of 8 and
11 o'clock a.m.

W. J. MARTIN, Land Agent.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that teams
must not be left standing on the
streets of South San Francisco without
being tied to a hitching post or
otherwise secured; and hereafter in
every case where a team is left unse-
cured and runs away upon the streets
of said town the driver of such team
will be promptly arrested and a
charge of "disturbance of the peace"
placed against him.

R. J. CARROLL, Constable.

Trade With Belgium and Holland.

Washington.—According to a report
of the Bureau of Statistics of the De-
partment of Agriculture exports for
the fiscal year 1905 amounted to \$73,-
000,000 and our imports \$22,000,000
from the Netherlands. Our exports
to Belgium in the same year were
\$28,000,000 and our imports from that
country \$26,000,000. The Netherlands
and Belgium rank next to the United
Kingdom, Germany and France in im-
portance as markets for products of
the United States. Copper exports to
the Netherlands in 1905 aggregated
\$20,000,000, while of the imports from
that country in 1905 a very large per-
centage, it is said, were luxuries.

Santa Teresa Dead.

Phoenix, A. T.—News comes from
Clifton of the death there a few days
ago of Santa Teresa at the age of 33
years. She was born on the Yaqui
river. She possessed unusual mag-
netic power and studied herbs, etc.,
and became a notable healer among
people who ignorantly ascribed to her
supernatural powers. Such excite-
ment was created by her in certain
sections that she was banished from
Mexico, though there was no charge
of crime against her. For several
years she has been living quietly in
Clifton, where she was respected.

Whole Year Getting One Cent.

Bloomington, Ill.—Illustrative of
Governmental red tape was the pay-
ment last week to H. C. Phares of
Weldon of one cent which the Post-
office Department owed him. Phares
was postmaster several years, retiring
a year ago. When the accounts were
checked up it was found that one cent
was due him, and it has taken just a
year to settle the account.

AN EPISODE OF 1793.

With lace of gold upon his coat,
And powder on his wavy hair,
A courtly smile upon his lip,
He paused beside the scaffold stair.

The headsman waited, cowed and grim,
With strains of crimson on his sash;
But o'er her slender hand he bent;
"Let me go first, the way is dark."

She wore a filmy kerchief crossed,
A flowered gown of rich brocade;
Her silken slippers, sewn with pearls,
By prison floors were soiled and frayed.

When last they met his ribboned lute
Made music in a moonlit park;
But now their love had come to this,
"Let me go first, th' way is dark."

She gathered close the kerchief's fold,
To hide the beating of her heart;
But answered softly as he went,
"Tis but a moment that we part."

The crowd grew dim, and far away,
She seemed to hear a morning lark.
And all his song was set to words—
"Let me go first, the way is dark."

Though both are dust for many a year,
These lovers of a troubled time,
Yet knight and lady live to day
In sweet romance and silver rhyme.

Among the ghosts of blood and death
They shine with love's undying spark.
His words upon the scaffold stair—
"Let me go first, the way is dark."

—Frank Leslie's Monthly.

HIS SKETCH.

I T was a busy time with farmers,
and Tom did not go to the village
for several days, hence when he
handed Miss Linton a square envelope,
sealed with the letter L in blue, she
was amazed to learn that their neph-
ew's daughter, from New York, would
spend the summer with them, and ar-
rive that evening.

"How old is she, Miss Emily?"
asked Rosa, the maid, who, if com-
pany must come, hoped they would be
fashionable.

"I do not know, Rosa, but suspect
Bessie is but a child, for our nephew



THE GEM OF THE COLLECTION.

speaks of her as his 'little girl,'" re-
plied Miss Emily.

Tom drove to the station, and on his
return, a beautiful young girl was seat-
ed in the old-fashioned barouche. Her
gown far exceeded Rosa's expecta-
tions, and the quick, animated way in
which she bounded from the barouche
caused her aunt's heart to dwell with
pride and admiration.

"Why, my dear, I thought you were
a child," said Miss Linton, embracing
her warmly.

"That is papa's worst fault," con-
tinued Bessie, "for he will persist in
calling me his 'little girl,' in spite of
the fact that I make my debut next
winter. I tell mamma he will want to
introduce me as one then."

She was out gathering flowers when
her aunts came to breakfast, and de-
clared she knew she would enjoy
every moment of her visit.

Her kind disposition at once made
friends of Tom and Rosa, but nothing
she could do would win the favor of a
flock of geese her aunts possessed.
They became more aggressive each
time they saw the results of encoun-
ters with them.

The most desperate attack occurred
one morning on her way to the village.
She had on a pink gown, and large
white hat, and started off merrily,
singing an operatic air. On one side
of the road was a wooded valley, cool
and enticing, and on the other a farm
where a boy was working.

Bessie was so engrossed with the
scenery that she did not realize the
proximity of a neighbor's flock of
geese until, feeling something tugging
at her skirt, she looked down and saw
one large gray goose pulling at her
ruffles, several picking at her shoes,
while the rest were grouped about her
and quacking so lustily that her blood
fairly froze.

She gave one scream, and tried to
jump on the railing that spanned the
bridge, but her enemies proved too
strong. Her screams attracted the
farmer boy's attention, and he came
to her rescue with a stout stick, say-
ing: "They won't hurt you, miss; they
haven't got no sense."

Her skirt was literally in ribbons.
As soon as she was out of sight and
hearing, a young man, who had been
sketching in the valley close by, burst
out laughing, saying:

"Well, that is the richest thing I
have seen. What a pretty girl, and a
stranger, too, I'll wager, for one
here has her style. I must ask aunt
Fannie who she is."

He was doubly surprised to see her.

a few days afterward, seated on his
aunt's porch in company with some el-
derly ladies.

"There he comes," exclaimed Mrs.
Vane, waving her hand to her nephew.
She had been expatiating on his re-
markably fine qualities, and informed
her guests that he was to leave in the
fall for Italy to study art.

Bessie had been an attentive listener,
wondering if he could be Stella
Holt's brother, of whom she had heard
so much but had never met.

Gerald thought it no wonder that his
sister admired Bessie Linton, for she
looked so dainty and winsome, in a
cool, white dress, with a spray of
honeysuckle nestling in her hair.

The sketches were duly commented
upon, but when the one in particular
was reached, Bessie's cheeks grew
crimson, and looked inquiringly at
Gerald, she asked, "Where were you
then?"

"Not far away," he replied, and as
she laughed, good naturally, he did
also.

That was the beginning of days that
seemed all too short for both, for the
idea of a chaperon did not present it-
self to the Misses Linton, and the
young people were free to roam about
as they chose.

In such close companionship, Gerald
fully realized what these days meant
to him.

He thought it would not be fair to
extract any promise from her before
she had had a chance to choose for
herself, among others more worthy
than he. At times he feared for such
opportunities to come. Then, again
from some little word or sign, perhaps
unconscious with her, he would see
that she cared for him more than she
knew, and he would take fresh cour-
age.

In one respect he was correct, for
Bessie had not analyzed her feelings
for him, but when the day came for
him to leave, and she thought of the
future without him, her heart grew
faint, and she realized that she cared
for him more than as a friend.

People wondered why the belle, Miss
Linton, did not marry. It was strange,
indeed, for she had had scores of
splendid offers, but for some unknown
reason refused each suitor.

During these years she had not
heard from Gerald Holt except
through his family and the press. He
had won a great name, was looked
upon as the best artist of the city, his
pictures had met with the warmest
enthusiasm and been purchased by
connoisseurs of both lands.

When it became known that he was
to return to his home, society and the
world of artists made preparations to
receive him. Arrangements were made
for a public exhibition of his works,
and its opening was a marked success.

The artist, however, did not make
his appearance until early one morning.
There was a number of people pres-
ent, but his quick eye scanned them
all, and at last rested on one figure
he remembered so well.

She, too, had gone early, as she
wished to be alone when looking upon
the pictures she had been so anxious
to see. Among the many that graced
the walls she recognized not a few
familiar scenes, and her heart beat
rapidly to know that the days of long
ago had not been forgotten.

The gem of the collection, however,

TOWN NEWS

The builders are busy.
Mrs. Callan of Colma was a visitor here Monday.

Miss Frances Hoppe was a visitor here Tuesday.

The new bakery has the electric lights put in.

Mrs. Dayen will soon begin the erection of a new dwelling.

The Power and Light Co. is enlarging its tool and storehouse.

Mr. E. E. Dean has rented the Vestey cottage on Juniper avenue.

A. A. Burnham will remove to the Ripley cottage about February 1st.

We regret to learn that Mr. Jas. T. Casey of Colma is ill and in hospital.

The bank has a very artistic sign painted across its big plate glass windows.

Mr. J. E. Wolley has moved into one of the new Healy cottages on Linden avenue.

Overhulse Bros. of Palo Alto are doing the plaster work on the new Clawson cottage.

Rev. McCollister has returned and will conduct the services next Sunday and thereafter at Grace Mission.

H. S. Shamp of Santa Rosa, brother of Mrs. Dora Wilson, paid a visit to Mrs. Wilson and family last week.

Mr. G. B. Stahl, who has been visiting his brother in this city, left for his home in Allegheny City, Pa., Saturday.

The Power and Light Company has connected Frank Clawson's new residence on Baden avenue with the electric line.

Four new street lights have been put in from the pump house around to Supt. Patchell's residence on Miller avenue.

Mrs. D. Palany, who has been sick in hospital, is about recovered and it is expected will be able to return home today.

Miss May Young of the St. Winifred Hospital staff of nurses was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Williams Saturday of last week.

Mr. Leo Rusch of Guadalupe is now operator for the S. P. Co. here, having relieved Mr. Scott. Mr. Scott goes to Menlo Park.

The South San Francisco Mill and Lumber Company has sold a bill of lumber to P. Rosai for a dwelling house at the Rosai gardens.

The McDonald cottage on Commercial avenue is about completed and will be occupied by Mr. and Mrs. McDonald about February 1st.

Property while under construction covered by policy of fire insurance without cost to contractor or owner. Enquire of E. E. Cunningham. *

Born—in this town, January 20th, to the wife of Frank Lawler, a son. The landlord of the Verandah is stepping high since this notable event.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Lippi have both been sick and confined to their bed for some time. Mr. Lippi is much better, but Mrs. Lippi is not much improved.

Mr. Babkirk of San Bruno Park has bought lumber of the South San Francisco Mill and Lumber Company for a fine residence building at San Bruno Park.

Mr. L. F. Hansen, a carpenter and contractor, has opened a shop here and is ready to do contracting and building. Mr. Hansen comes well recommended.

A well conducted building and loan association is a better place for the workingman's savings than is a savings bank. Try our local building and loan association. *

Since the cessation of the rain the lumber yard is running full handed. The way the building boom goes on is an eye-opener to the chronic kicker who has no faith in this town.

Pound No. 2 has been established and opened at the residence of the undersigned near the Lux Ranch House.

A. T. SHERMAN, Poundkeeper.

We see out-of-town men in our city every day looking for real estate both for factory purposes and for dwellings. That this place is destined to be a great factory city is conceded by all.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Post office building. *

Work is progressing on the planing mill building of the South San Francisco Mill and Lumber Company. When completed all lumber, doors, windows and moulding of all sorts will be furnished here to intending builders.

J. Bannerman of San Francisco and Tonopah and owner of some very choice property, was in town with his wife and daughter Monday. Mr. Bannerman's property is not for sale. He has great confidence in the future of this young industrial city.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

Senator Healy has authorized the Power and Light Co. to put in at the Senator's expense a street light on Linden, between Juniper and Aspen avenues. This means light in Irishtown. We repeat and insist that the name of the aforesaid district should be Healyville.

Charles M. Pierce, a carpenter, is lying in the county jail with a charge of assault to murder against him for his attack on Charles Scanlon last Friday with a hammer. Scanlon is still a very sick man from the beating he received, and nothing will be done with his assailant until the full extent of his injuries are known.—Leader, San Mateo.

Mr. E. N. Brown, engineer of the

South San Francisco Water Company, has been quite busy the last week laying a new line to Tanforan race track. During the recent rains the main broke. Owing to the low land south of town being under water, boats and rafts had to be used in laying the line. Mr. Brown is to be commended for his dispatch in replacing the broken main.

A NEW ENTERPRISE.

The flourishing town of South San Francisco possesses a bank, a Board of Trade, a Postoffice, a printing office, a good newspaper, and many stores and business enterprises. Next in order is the Williams & Poel Bakery, which will be opened in the Merrimac Block.

The new enterprise will be first-class in every respect; only the best materials will be used, so the proprietors promise their goods to be the best that money can buy; last, but not least, the management will adhere to the old adage, "cleanliness is next to godliness."

Home made bread, cakes, pies, doughnuts, cookies and all that falls under the name of baking goods will be found on sale, also high-grade candies, their own make, of all descriptions. In addition to this, tables are fitted up where bakery lunch will be served.

Messrs. Williams and Poel intend the bakery to be a credit to the community and we all agree that a first-class bakery is needed in our town.

Give them a call on opening evening, Monday, February 5th, at 7 o'clock. Every one is invited to call at any time and inspect their bakery.

A SUDDEN DEATH.

On Monday last, January 22d, John Moller, a brick burner at the Baden Brick Co.'s works, died suddenly in bed in his cabin at the brick works. Moller was a native of Germany, aged about 69 years. He has complained for years of indigestion. On Monday he quit work shortly before noon and went to his cabin. Upon reaching the cabin, he said to Wm. Gordon, "I am terribly sick," and threw himself upon his bed. Thinking that Moller was suffering from one of his frequent attacks of indigestion, Gordon went to his dinner at noon, and at the table mentioned Moller's illness to Supt. Weaver.

About 5:40 p. m. Mr. Geo. Dunning, an old-time friend of Moller, in company with John Melvin, went up to Moller's cabin to see how he was and upon entering found Moller dead and his body cold. The presumption is that he died soon after lying down.

An inquest was held and a verdict of death from heart failure rendered. The sum of \$30 in coin belonging to deceased was found in a purse in his cabin and a bank book showing a deposit of \$301 in the Bank of Mountain View. Mr. Dunning took charge of the body for burial and of the effects of the deceased.

THE LATE JULIAN THIEL.

The funeral of the late Julian Thiel, whose accidental death was chronicled in the last issue of the Enterprise, took place Sunday, the 21st inst., at Mount Olivet Cemetery and was largely attended. The members of Olive Grove No. 116, U. A. O. D., of which the deceased was a member, attended in a body and had charge of the interment. The service conducted by W. J. Savage, District Deputy of Golden Eagle Grove 173 of South San Francisco, assisted by C. Lunderman, District Deputy of Olive Grove 116, was very impressive. The departure of Brother Thiel was like the veiled disk of the moon on the crest of the storm, like a strong oak felled by the whirlwind. The Grove will see thee no more, or the forest echo with thy voice; yet shall thy name be preserved, for we are not bound one unto another, not only to relieve the sick and distressed, but to bury the dead, to care for the widow and orphan.

Those who heard the responses of Brother Druids, who formed a united circle around the grave, must have felt, come what will, the widow and fatherless would be protected against any and all adverse circumstances that might hereafter assail them and while his hand was motionless, the lips hushed, the life gone out.

In the blank silence of the narrow tomb

The clay may rest, which wrapped his human birth;

But, all unconquered by that silent doom,

The spirit of his thought shall walk the earth

In glory and in light. H. E.

BARGAINS IN REAL ESTATE.

I have for sale for a short time only the following choice property, at very reasonable prices. Now is the time to invest. Prices are constantly advancing.

Two lots, 100x140, south side of Grand avenue, in block 117.

One choice lot, 50x140 feet, south side Grand avenue, block 101.

Two fine lots, 100x140, north side of Miller avenue, block 126.

Three very fine lots, 180x140 feet, fronting three streets, in block No. 134. Very desirable for cutting up into cottage lots.

All of above property on sewereds streets, water pipes to lot line.

For prices and particulars enquire of E. E. Cunningham, Postoffice Building.

FOR RENT.

A modern 8-room house, sanitary plumbing, chicken yard, \$15 per month, at Millbrae. CHAS. G. OSTWALD.

Reward!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

NOTICE.

Owners of impounded stock are hereby notified that in case of my absence from the Pound they can obtain their stock by applying at the stockyards office and paying charges.

A. T. SHERMAN, Poundkeeper.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the Superior Court of the County of San Mateo, State of California. In the Matter of the Estate of GEDON PUNTENER, deceased. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned administrator of the estate of Gedeon Puntener, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice made on the 27th day of January, 1906, to the said administrator at the law office of Geo. C. Ross, First National Bank Building, Redwood City, California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate. J. FREULER, Administrator of the estate of Gedon Puntener, deceased. Geo. C. Ross, Attorney for Administrator. feb 24

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Cattle market firm at present prices. Shipments coming principally from Nevada.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Market strong with small offerings.

HOGS—Strong at present quotations.

PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand.

LIVESTOCK—Prices quoted are per pound for all the cattle weigh alive delivered and weighed on San Francisco market.

CATTLE—No. 1 Steers, 3½@3¾c; 2nd quality, 3¾@3¾c; Thin Steers, 2½@3¼c; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 2¾@3½c; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 2¾@3½c; third quality, 2¾@3½c.

Hogs—Hard, grain fed, 130 to 250 lbs, 6½c; over 250 to 350 lbs, 5½@5¾c; rough undesirable hogs, 4@4½c; hogs weighing under 130 lbs, 6c.

SWINE—No. 1 Wethers, 4½@5½c; No. 1 hams, 4@5½c; Lambs, 5 @ 6c gross weight, 4½@5½c; over 250 lbs, 4@4½c.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEEF—Market firm—First quality steers, 6½@6½c; second quality, 5½@5½c; third quality 4½@5½c; thin steers, 4½@4½c; first quality cows and heifers, 5@5½c; second quality, 4½@5c; third quality, 3½@4½c.

VEAL—Large, 6½@7½c; medium, 7½@8½c; small, good, 9@9½c.

MUTTON—Market firm—Wethers, heavy, 8@8½c; light, 9½@10c; Heavy Ewes, 8@8½c; Light Ewes, 9@9½c; Suckling Lambs, 10½@11½c.

DRESSED HOGS—Hams, 11½@13½c; picnic hams, 9@11c; Boiled Hams, skin on, 18c; skin off, 19½c.

BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 16½c; light S. C. bacon, 16c; med. bacon, clear, 11½c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 12c; clear, light bacon, 14c; clear ex. light bacon, 14½c.

BEEF—Extra Family, bbl, \$11.00; do, hf-bbl, \$6.00; Family Beef, bbl, \$10.50; hf-bbl, \$5.75; Extra Mess, bbl, \$10.00; do, hf-bbl, \$5.50.

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 10½c; do, light, 10½c; 11½c; Clear, bbls, \$10.00; hf-bbls, \$10.00; Soured Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls, \$5.00; 25-lb. kegs, \$2.10; kits, \$1.25.

LARD—Prices are as follows:

Tcs. ½-bbls. 50s. 20s. 10s. 5s. Compound 6½ 6¾ 6¾ 6¾ 7½ 7¾ Cal. pure 9¾ 10 10 10 10 10½ 10½

In 5-lb tins the price on each is ½ higher than on 5-lb tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2.20; is \$1.25; Roast Beef, 2s \$2.20; 1s, \$1.25.

PRIMROSE SALAD OIL—Tiers, about 50 gallons..... \$45 gallon

5 gallon tins—1 per case..... 50 "

1 " " 10 " 65 "

½ " " 20 " 70 "

Quart Bottles 12 " 95 dozen

Pint " 24 " 1.05 "

½ pint " 36 " 90 "

DR. I. W. LETCHER
Will Do Dental Work
at Residence of
J. H. KELLY
on Grand Avenue
Wednesday and Friday
Evenings
and
Sunday
between 10 and 12 a. m.

**San Mateo County
Building and Loan
Association.**
Assets, - - - \$175,000.00.

BANK OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

General Banking Business --- Interest Paid on Term Deposits.

Paid-up Capital, \$50,000.00.

Surplus, \$5,000.00

THE TEST OF STABILITY

Ample Capital is not the only test of a strong bank. The disposition of the resources, the character of the officers, and the directorate also count largely. Our investments are without risk; our policy guided by ability and honesty.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

P. N. LILIENTHAL, President Mgr. Anglo-California Bank.	EDWARD TILDEN, Chicago.
LEROY HOUGH, Vice-President Mgr. Western Merc. Co.	C. M. MACFARLANE, Chicago.
W. J. MARTIN, Secretary Land Agt. So. S. F. Land & Imp. Co.	HENRY J. CROCKER, San Francisco.
M. E. GLUCKSMAN, Cashier So. San Francisco.	E. R. LILIENTHAL, Pres. Crown Distilleries Co.

PRESERENCE.

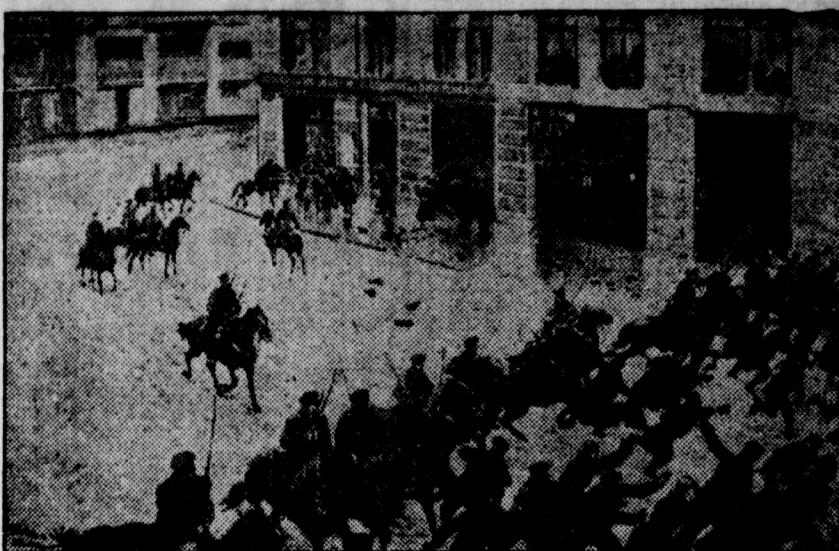
Still the sky was gray and grim,
By the winter's breath concealed;
Bare and gaunt were bush and limb,
White and bleak were moor and field.
But beneath the frozen sod
Stirred a host of blossoms, shy,
Saying, with triumphant nod:
"Spring is nigh!"

Through the grove a rustle crept;
Neighbor unto neighbor spoke;
Dryads who for long had slept
In their cells of bark awoke,
Felt a subtle, eager thrill,
Stretched their arms, by rigor numb.
Passed the word o'er vale and hill:
"Spring is come!"

"Blind, insensate things!" I thought,
All the world is ice and snow;
Yours a hope too dearly bought,
As a few short days will show.
Spring, you prate? When deep amid
Frost and drift lie leaf and spear!
But, behold, e'en while I chid
Spring was here!

—New England Magazine.

COSSACKS OF THE CZAR.



News dispatches from various parts of Russia report how the Cossacks have made brutal use of their sabers and whips against the excited people. The Cossack's whip is an instrument of torture, and it is used by these semi-barbarian followers of the Czar with wonderful expertness. Generally the whip has but one thong or lash; occasionally it has two or three. The end of each thong is loaded with a bit of iron or lead to render the pain and wound inflicted more intense. A Cossack has been known to pick an eye from a man's face with a blow of his miniature knout. He can split an apple on a man's head with a cut of the lash, and he can snap off the burning end of a match held in a comrade's fingers. But no thoughts as to accuracy of stroke govern him when confronted with a revengeful, howling mob. Then he simply lays about him with the full strength of his lusty arm, and the recipient of the blows will remember for a lifetime that he has had an encounter with these derided hirelings of absolutism.

The Cossacks are said to be of Tartar origin. They generally inhabit the steppes of Russia about the lower Don and Dnieper, but are found in lesser number in eastern Russia, Caucasus and Siberia. Ethnologists are uncertain as to their origin, but their nucleus is supposed to have consisted of refugees from the ancient limits of Russia forced by hostile invasion to adoption of military organization, and later into a more or less free tribal existence. They have indulged in many unsuccessful revolts against the Czars, ending in their subjection, but they retain various privileges. With regard to their military prowess they were surrounded with a certain amount of romance, like the French zouave and the Prussian uhlans; but the war with Japan has tended to dispel much of the glamour that attended their alleged exploits.

The Cossack was supposed to be unparalleled as a scout—in fact, he was supposed to be the eye and soul of the Czar's legions. But the unpretentious cavalryman of the Mikado has shown that as a scout and fighter he ranks as high, if not higher, than the vaunted Cossack. The Cossack generally is armed with a rifle without bayonet, and with a sword, which has no scabbard. The front ranks of most Cossack regiments also carry lances. At the beginning of the war with Japan it was estimated that there were 130 regiments of Cossacks of six squadrons each and eighteen of four squadrons, besides fifty-three independent squadrons. Army service with them begins at the age of 18 and lasts for twenty years, seven of which is in actual service, and generally they provide most of their own equipment.

"mother tells me that some of your things need mending. There are—er—some socks that need darning and other things. You know, mother never had much time for such things, but I have, and—I wonder if you would let me try my hand at them."

What would you have thought in such a case?

At first the mending and darning were done rather roughly and unskillfully, but Frarey didn't care for that—not a cent. He would have had to throw the socks away in any event. But the improvement was rapid and in a short time an incredible neatness was shown in the darns. Within a week Frarey, commenting on the excellence of the bread at table, was informed that Flora had made it.

Still Frarey hesitated, not from any misgiving now, but from sheer diffidence. He brought books often now and candy once or twice. Gradually he tried to accustom himself to the idea of an engagement and matrimony. He had long reveries in the solitude of his room.

One evening he was indulging his fancy in this way when he thought he heard voices on the steps below his window. His room was on the second floor. Yes, one of the voices was Flora's. It was her laugh. The other voice was manly.

A chill of apprehension came over Frarey. He approached his window and stealthily, noiselessly raised it and listened. He was just in time.

"No, dear," Flora was saying; "I won't consider anything but house-keeping, and, Dick, you have no idea how domestic I am getting. I can do lots of things—cook, make bread, mend, darn socks—I've been practicing on Mr. Frarey's poor man. But he was very sweet over my early failings. I used to think him such an awful crank, but lately he's got to be just the dearest old thing—"

Frarey shut down the window hastily.—Chicago Daily News.

HON. JOHN C. SPOONER.

President Will Depend Much Upon Him This Session.

There are two important matters of legislation before the present Con-

occasions he saved the Panama Canal legislation and the President sees in him his chief reliance in the coming debate on that subject. What part he will take in the Senate fight on the railroad matter has not been outlined, but he is a recognized authority on constitutional questions and is the legal adviser of the Senate leaders. He is also chairman of the Committee on Rules.

Senator Spooner is 62 years old, a graduate of Wisconsin University and a Civil War veteran. He is in the Wisconsin Legislature as a young man and sat in the United States Senate from 1885 to 1891, when William F. Vilas succeeded him. In 1892 he was defeated for Governor, and in 1897 was elected Senator at Washington, being re-elected in 1903. President McKinley on several occasions offered him places in his cabinet, which he declined. He is one of the really great men of the Senate.

A Little Lesson IN ADVERSITY.

So accustomed are we to think of Gen. Philip Sheridan entirely as a military hero that adversity naturally suggests to mind the thought of battlefield and war. But Sheridan's first fights were not won on battlefields, and his first combats were in a little town of western Ohio against a force that has killed more men than war—poverty.

Sheridan was 12 years old when he went to work in a country store. His wages amounted to 50 cents a week. He was industrious and he was capable. How the boy ever managed to live on such a stipend is cause for wonder. He lived at home, but the family was correspondingly poor. Nearly two years afterward Sheridan was receiving a dollar and a half a week, and at the age of 17 he was acting as bookkeeper and manager at the munificent salary of \$3 weekly.

He had cherished ambitions of becoming a soldier. He now applied to a member of Congress for appointment to West Point. The Representative was pleased with Sheridan's ambition, determination and the power he had already exhibited of conquering obstacles and, though most of the places in the military academy were given to sons of veterans of the Mexican war, he secured the appointment for the young man.

Sheridan realized keenly his need of wider knowledge, and would often hang blankets in the windows of his room in order to be able to study after the signal had sounded for lights out. His later career is a matter of history. But that it was won by the same determination that overcame the narrow environments and petty opportunities of a little village and carved success for himself is evident to all who read his story.

Men and women get along surprisingly well, considering how much the men know about the women, and how much the women suspect about the men.

President Roosevelt will depend upon Senator John C. Spooner, of Wisconsin, for considerable assistance. One is the Panama Canal legislation and the other railroad rate regulation. On two previous

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

THE AMERICAN SPIRIT OF UNREST.

By Mayor George B. McClellan.

The country needs men of thought and men of learning, and needs them badly. The man who thinks may be a greater patriot than the man who does. It has been said that no amount of means and light will avail unless accompanied by action, which is the same as saying that the brain would be useless without the power of expression. We have defined action as the two prizes of thought. The good old motto, "Act in haste; repeat at leisure," no longer stands at the top of our copy books. We have so persistently preached the doctrine of action that we are almost convinced that any action is better than none.

We suffer from the spirit of unrest, which frequently prompts us to ill consider and take thoughtless action often merely for the sake of doing something. We are inclined to applaud the man who does, not so much because he accomplishes something, be it good, bad or indifferent. This spirit of unrest permeates our whole national life, political, social, educational. Contentment bids fair to be banished from our existence. He who is content is sneered at as being without ambition. Contentment and happiness are synonymous, but we refer to both in a struggle for the obtainable. Were our ambitions laudable our state of mind would be most comfortable, but unfortunately we scarcely know what we are striving for.

THE ARMY AND ITS DETRACTORS.

By Secretary of War Taft.

The statement that the American army is "rotten" is the result of an extreme prejudice and hostility against an organization concerning which the detractor has no knowledge. Our army is in an excellent state of efficiency. It is lacking in men for service at the coast defenses and in that respect must be increased somewhat in the next two or three years. In all respects, man for man, our army will challenge comparison with any army in the world.

The army is rather a skeleton army than an organization for the field. It is much larger in cavalry and artillery in proportion to the infantry than it would be for campaign purposes. It would take comparatively short time to increase our infantry arm, and a much longer time to increase the cavalry and artillery branches of the line. The army has not had the educational benefit of extensive maneuvers that large European armies have, and perhaps there would be less experience on the part of our officers in commanding forces in the field than there would be among European commanders.

In the Philippine uprising it became necessary to divide the army into 600 posts, and thus to have a great many independent commands by captains and lieutenants, and in some cases by noncommissioned officers. This was a great strain upon the discipline of the army, but it showed a capacity of the American soldier, the noncommissioned officer and the company commander to exercise successfully the responsibilities of separate commands in a way, I venture to say, that could have been equalled in no other army.

The constant offer of better wages and greater opportunity to improve themselves furnished in the United

States by prosperous conditions leads a larger proportion of the enlisted men to desert than in countries where conditions are not so favorable to earning a living. But in wartime we have never had the slightest difficulty in enlisting more men than we needed.

CONSUMPTION IMPROVES THE HUMAN RACE.

By G. Archdale Reid.

Tuberculosis injures the individual but confers resisting power on the race. Every race is resistant to every disease strictly in proportion to its past experience of it. Thus Englishmen, who have suffered much from tuberculosis, are more resistant to it than West African negroes, who have suffered less, and much more resistant than Polynesians, who have had no previous experience of it. Englishmen, under given conditions, contract the disease less readily, or, if infected, recover more frequently, or, if they perish, do so after a more prolonged resistance than negroes and Polynesians.

In America, when negroes were first taken to it, the disease prevailed to a comparatively slight extent, especially amongst the agricultural population; but the conditions slowly became worse, and the descendants of the early slaves underwent concurrent evolution. To-day they are able to persist in the Northern cities, though their death rate there is abnormally high. But though a constant stream of negro slaves and soldiers was poured for centuries into parts of Europe and Africa, they have left no trace on the population. All perished in a few generations, the elimination being so stringent as to cause extinction, not evolution. It is tolerably certain that a fresh immigration of African negroes to America would end disastrously.

It is not necessary, of course, to believe that variations are never caused by the direct action of environment. Presumably the insusceptibility of the germ-plasm is due to evolution, and evolution is never perfect. It is only necessary to believe that in circumstances normal to the species the insusceptibility is so high that the amount of variation produced by the direct action of the environment is so minute as to be negligible—that is, not a cause of racial change.

HOW TO MAKE HAPPY MARRIAGES.

By Mrs. T. P. O'Connor.

Marriage is an institution of the State; therefore she should put it out of the bounds of possibility that people can marry each other in two days or a week. How many marriages would be broken off if the State required a three years' engagement before people are married? After all, if a woman wants to become a nun in two months, no convent in the world will accept her. She must be a novice for two or three years; during that time she has to make an examination of her conscience every day and to find out if she has a vocation for a nun.

But women and men marry without the slightest preparation, without the slightest thought of the future, while dame Nature laughs at her most odd pairings. She wants her world people, that is her part; the men and women who are ill-suited to each other are not her affair.

Girls and boys at school should be taught to look upon marriage as the most beautiful, the happiest, the most desirable and the most possible thing in the world. Boys should be taught to keep their minds and their bodies pure for the state which they will probably enter, and to have a sense of protection and loyalty to girls; and girls should be taught industry, self-sacrifice and responsibility for the married state.

WHEN MEN DO HOUSEWORK.

FARMER REFUSES \$16,500 PENSION MONEY.

William S. Elliott, a farmer near Kokomo, Ind., has refused to accept a government pension that has accumulated until it amounts to \$16,500.

He has been notified time and again that the money is ready for him. His conscience will not permit him to take the money, he says. When pressed for particulars he replies:

"What claim have I on the government? I did only my plain duty, and am not entitled to any reward for that."

Elliott was a private in Company H, One Hundred and Forty-seventh Indiana Infantry, and was six months in service during the Civil War. For several weeks he was in the hospital at Harper's Ferry, suffering from illness that resulted in a disability that became permanent. This, he says, could have happened to him at home as well as in the army.

"Yes, my pension is lying in the department unclaimed," said Elliott. "It amounted to \$15,000 three years ago, and I suppose it amounts to \$16,500 now. I do not need the money, neither does my family. If I felt that I had earned the money I would take it, but I am unable to figure out how I am entitled to it. I have a large and productive farm, well stocked, and everything to make me comfortable. I have earned these conveniences by daily labor."

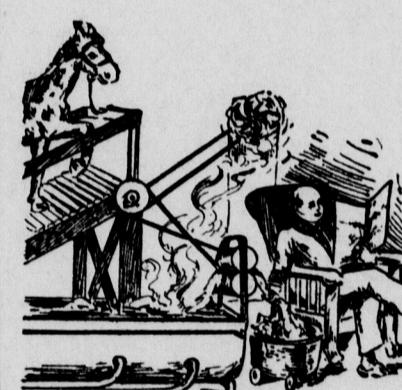
"Suppose I had taken the \$30 a month pension and I and my children had lapsed into idleness, as so many would under the circumstances? The gift would be a curse instead of a blessing."

President Eliot's Simple Life.

President Eliot, of Harvard, lives a life of the greatest possible simplicity. After seventy years of life, more than half passed as head of the university, he declares that one of the most desirable satisfactions of his life comes from having had nothing to do with the attainment of wealth. Erect, light of foot and alert as a youth, he eats well, sleeps well, walks rapidly with his shoulders thrown back, and is as eager to get new facts as when he entered Harvard as a student fifty-six years ago. "I am satisfied with the rewards of my life," he said, simply.

Better a temperance pledge than a pawnbroker's.

Better a temperance pledge than a pawnbroker's.



When men move furniture they will have in the house a set of adjustable trucks.

No man will ever stand by the side of an ironing board until his heel bones push through his legs to his spine and bore holes in the base of his brain. He'll fix up a steel wringer, heated by artificial means and run by some power other than that lodged in his strong right arm. The necessities, the conveniences, even the luxuries that will make play out of labor will find a place in the home when man usurps the throne.

But there isn't a man who is more than half the time ignorant of the lifting and tugging and hard labor that his wife is doing. Because he is ignorant he has to be told. When a wife asks her husband to buy a horse to run her washing machine or to turn her wash wringer he will begin to wake up.

It costs money to fit up a house with labor and strength-saving devices. But it costs money to buy drills, drags, roll-top desks, etc., and to hire office boys and janitors.

If father can afford to hitch an expert stenographer to his correspondence, a woman is justified in demanding an air plant to sweep her rooms, and improved machinery to do the heavy housework.—Cynthia Grey, in Chicago Journal.

RAILROAD CONDUCTOR WHO GOT \$10,000 JOB.

Gov. Higgins of New York made a sudden transformation in the position of Henry N. Rockwell, a railroad conductor, by appointing him a member of the State Board of Railroad Commissioners, a post paying \$10,000 a year.

Rockwell, who has been in railroad service 40 years, was at his usual work on the Empire State Express when it pulled into Albany, and as he swung off to get his orders, a delegation headed by the Governor's secretary, approached and handed him an elaborately decorated document which made him railroad commissioner.

He is 56 years old. As a boy he was an office boy in a railroad office, where he learned telegraphy. He became successively operator, assistant

dispatcher, assistant conductor, and conductor in the service of the New York Central. In an interview he said he does not believe in government ownership of railroads and that in his belief railroad operative gives the best service after he has reached 40.

He Knew Mankind.

A group of microbes were conversing on the lip of a pretty girl.

Suddenly a young microbe burst in upon them, greatly excited.

"Doomed!" he cried. "We are doomed! Mankind has discovered that kissing is the chief cause of our multiplication."

But the others laughed easily, and an old, wise microbe said:

"Don't worry, lad. Despite that discovery, we'll still continue to multiply at the same old rate."

There is a difference: A woman can laugh if a man shocks her, but when a woman shocks a man, he couldn't laugh if some one tickled him.

The patch is apt to come off in a patched-up quarrel.

CATARRH ANNOYING-DANGEROUS

Catarrh is usually regarded as nothing more serious than a bad cold or slight inflammation of the inner skin and tissues of the head and throat, when it is, in fact, not only a vexatious and troublesome disease, but a complicated and dangerous one. It is true that Catarrh usually begins with a cold in the head, but when the poisons, which are thrown off through the secretions, find their way into the blood, it becomes a constitutional trouble that affects all parts of the body. It has more annoying and disgusting symptoms than any other disease. There is a sickening and offensive discharge from the nostrils, a constant buzzing noise in the ears, headaches and pains in the eyes are frequent, while filthy, tenacious matter drops back into the throat requiring continual hawking and spitting, and in certain stages of the disease the breath has an odor that is very offensive. Catarrh is worse in Winter, because the cold weather closes the pores and glands, and the poisons and unhealthy vapors which should pass off that way are thrown back on the tender linings and tissues, causing the inflammation which starts the unhealthy secretions to be absorbed by the blood. When the blood becomes diseased with this catarrhal matter all kinds of complications may be looked for. As the blood circulates through the body the foul matter finds its way into the stomach, ruining the digestion and producing chronic Dyspepsia, or Catarrh of the stomach. It also affects the Kidneys, Bladder and other members of the body, while the general health is weakened, appetite lost and the patient feels despondent and half sick all the time. But worst of all, if the trouble is not checked the lungs become diseased from the constant passage of poisoned blood through them, and Catarrh terminates in Consumption, the most fatal of all diseases. You cannot get rid of Catarrh by treating it with sprays, washes, inhalations, etc., because they only reach the membranes and tissues, while the real cause of the trouble is in the blood. These relieve the annoying symptoms for a time, but the poison is all the while getting a stronger hold on the system and when they are left off will manifest itself in worse form than before. S. S. S. is the greatest of all blood purifiers, and when it has cleansed the blood, this pure, rich stream circulates through the body, carrying healthful properties to the diseased parts. Then the inflamed membranes and tissues begin to heal, the discharges cease, the general condition of the system is strengthened, every one of the annoying and disgusting symptoms pass away, and the patient is left in perfect health. S. S. S. is the best remedy for Catarrh. It goes right into the blood and removes all effete matter and catarrhal poison and cures the disease permanently, and at the same time builds up the entire system by its fine tonic effect. S. S. S. is a purely vegetable remedy—non-injurious to the system and a certain, reliable cure for Catarrh. Catarrh sufferers will find our free consulting department helpful in advising local treatment to be used with S. S. S.

GEO. D. CARR,
No. 209 Edgar St., Evansville, Ind.

Several years ago my blood was bad and I had in addition a dreadful case of Catarrh. My nose was stopped up, I had headaches, ringing noises in my ears and felt unfit for work. I consulted Dr. S. S. S. on the recommendation of a friend, and after a short time it cured me sound and well. It put my blood in good condition and I have never had the slightest return of the Catarrh since that time.

S.S.S.
PURELY VEGETABLE.
ease permanently, and at the same time builds up the entire system by its fine tonic effect. S. S. S. is a purely vegetable remedy—non-injurious to the system and a certain, reliable cure for Catarrh. Catarrh sufferers will find our free consulting department helpful in advising local treatment to be used with S. S. S.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

A Little More Credible.
A man who had been shooting on Cape Cod returned by train, and a stranger who was obliged to share his seat entered into conversation with him, and asked if he had had good sport.

"Very good, indeed," replied the sportsman. "We got one hundred head to two guns."

"You don't say so!" ejaculated the stranger, apparently lost in astonishment at the size of the bag. "Double-barreled guns, I suppose?"

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 19th Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Mistaken.
"Great Britain is going to send over a commission to investigate our asylums."

"How stupid those Britons are! They think all our idiots are in asylums."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Sooth Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Objection.
Sandy Pikes—Wouldn't like to be a rich lady's poodle? Why, yesterday you told me it was a snap.

Gritty George—Yes, but to-day I read about de number of baths those pet dogs take every day.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. Mrs. ROBBINS, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y. Feb. 17, 1900.

Did Her Best.
Mistress—Now, after this I shan't allow you to have company in the kitchen every evening.

Maid—That's nice av yez, mum, but sure, me bean's that bashful I can't git him to set in the parlor!—Cleveland Leader.

No Going Behind That.
Bridget (after taking up the caller's card)—She ain't at home, ma'am.

Caller—Really? Are you sude?

Bridget—Faix, Ol am not, but she seems to be.—Philadelphia Press.

CRAFTSMAN AND PRINCE.

Member of Royal House of Servia Works in Precious Metals.

A prince who leads the simple life of a cunning craftsman in gold and silver is asking for the verdict of the English people in an exhibition of his work at the Leicester galleries in Leicester square, says the London Express.

He is Prince Bojidar Karageorgevitch, a member of the reigning house of Servia. But he knows little of his native land. Since he was born in Roumania in 1862, he has been an exile and he has lived in Paris for the greater part of his life.

"It is just two years," he said to an Express representative, "since I determined to go in for this kind of work and entered the workshop of a gold and silver smith. I had much to put up with at first. My comrades laughed and jeered at me, but I persevered and took no notice."

"Then they saw that I was in earnest and the happiest and best days of my troubled life are spent among these simple, honest fellows working side by side with them and sharing their simple fare.

"I hope that in England my work will be judged on its merits. If it is I shall be content, whether the verdict be favorable or adverse."

Flowers and leaves are the prince's chief models and he follows them with an artistic fidelity which gives the most delightful results.

A silver coffee spoon with a handle of violets, a dessert knife with delicate traceries of leaves, an ice-cream stand in the form of a Christmas rose and a dainty cluster of snowdrops which forms a drinking vessel are some of his notable achievements.

His treatment of gold buttons for ladies shows the true artist. An identical set annoys him and he does not like a set of isolated designs. The result is a set which, although differing in each individual button, has a continuous idea running through it. There is the bud, the half-opened bloom, the full flower and the seed pod, and this idea carried out in violets and bluebells is peculiarly effective.

Left' Over Chicken.
A nice way to use up a little left over chicken is to rice it. Butter some cups and line with soft boiled rice, fill in with the chicken broth, cover with the rice and bake in a moderate oven. Invert the cups carefully so as to keep their shape on a hot platter and serve with a cream sauce or a little drawn butter.

Looking for Solace.
"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "we have one satisfaction."

"What is it?"
The money you have given the bookmakers at the races means that much less for wicked insurance directors and trust promoters."—Washington Star.

Unsolvable.
There was some delay at the bridge over the Schuylkill river, and the humorist's attention was attracted by the turgid, coffee-colored stream flowing underneath. "It reminded me so much of my own dear Chicago river," he afterwards explained. He placed a detaining hand on the arm of the colored porter, who was passing at the time, and inquired, in his languid tone, if he were a resident of the Quaker city.

"Yassir!" replied that important functionary, "I was bo'n an' raised yere. Yessir!"

"Don't you people get your drinking water from this stream?" inquired Field.

"Yassir! Ain't got no yuther place to git it from 'cept th' Delaweah, an' dat's des a lil' mo' soupy dan dis yer. Yassir!"

"Is it filtered before you drink it?"
"No, sah, not as I evah hea'd tell of!"

"I should think," said the humorist, "that you would be afraid to drink such water; especially as the seepage from that cemetery I see on the hill must drain directly into the river and pollute it."

"D'y mean dat big buyin' group' up yander by de tu'n ob de riber?" inquired the son of Ham. "I reckon yo' all doan' know Philadelphia ve'y well, sah, aw y'do know dat's Laurel Hill cemete'y!"

"Well, what of that?" asked Field, somewhat puzzled at this unlooked-for rejoinder.

"Dat watah doan' hu'nt us Philadelphians none, sah," replied the native son, with an air of pride. "W'y, mos' all de folkses bu'nd thew aw 'om ouah ve'y best fam'lies!"—Success Magazine.

Okra an Acquired Taste.
The okra plant, or the gumbo, as it is commonly called, somewhat resembles that of the cotton, though having much larger and rougher leaves and a thicker stem. Its flowers are similar to those of the cotton in size, shape and color, are always single, and there is very little variation between those of different varieties.

Okra has no great food value, and it is not probable that it will ever become a very important crop commercially, but a few plants form a desirable addition to the vegetable garden. It is used principally for flavoring soups and preparations wherein meats form an important part, and to these it adds a very pleasant taste and mucilaginous consistency.

Some persons may not enjoy the flavor of okra at first, but after eating a few times of dishes containing it a taste for it is acquired.

Too Much for Him.
"Wot be ee-a-doin' 'ere, Giles?"
"Oh, I've left Varmer Hodges."

"Wot for?"

"Well, three months ago a cow died and maister salted 'em an' we eat 'em. Then a pig died, and maister salted 'ee and we eat 'ee. Then the week afur last the maister's mother-in-lor died, and I seed the maister goin' upstairs w' a bucket o' salt, so I left!"—The Tatler.

Eyes.

"The editor returns everything I send him lately. He's aore at me, I guess. I wish I knew what to do with him in a good humor."

"I know."

"Well?"

"Don't send him anything."—Cleveland Leader.

Clarence Fitzhauer's Report.

"No, I have no dinner for you," said the housekeeper sternly, "and don't you come here after dinner again."

"Beeg pardon, lady," replied the tramp,

"but I didn't s'pose you'd have dinner over die early in de day. Y' ain't very

stylish, are yer?"—Philadelphia Press.

Not Built For Two.

When Michael Burke joined his brother James in this country, the money he brought over, added to James's savings, enabled them to go into the ice business. In course of time their custom increased, and it became necessary for them to have an office. In this James soon installed a nice roll-top desk.

"The one desk will do for the two of us," he explained, "the day it was set us. 'And here are two keys; one for you, Micky, and one for me.'

Michael accepted the key, but seemed to be studying the desk.

"That's all right," he said. "But where is my keyhole?"

Fair Warning.



Brown (whose wife has told him to give the cook notice, and has been having rather an unpleasant time in consequence)—Take care, Maria, don't presume too far upon being a weak woman, or I may forget my strength!

Chattering.

"So the cars that bring the dissipated rounders home at unseemly hours are called owl cars," said the woman who had been foolish enough to marry a rounder. "Well, that is a good name for them."

"Is that so?" snapped her husband. "Well, the cars that take women down to the bargain sales should be called parrot cars."

Admiral's Words Carry Weight.

Rear-Admiral Hichborn is one of the best known officers of our navy.

His statements concerning Peruna will have much weight as they go out

in the world. What he says is echoed by many other officers of high standing.

Rear-Admiral Hichborn.

ADMIRAL HICHORN PRAISES PE-RU-NA

Rear-Admiral Hichborn.

An Ever-Present Foe.

The soldier and the sailor are especially subject to catarrh. In the barracks and on the field, Peruna is found equally efficacious to overcome this physical enemy. If taken in time, it will prevent colds from developing into catarrh. Even after a cold has settled in some organ of the body, Peruna can be relied upon as an efficacious remedy to promptly overcome it.

Peruna will relieve catarrh, whether acute or chronic, but a few doses of it taken in the first stages of the disease will be more effective than when the disease has become established.

Get What You Ask For!

Eruptions

The only way to get rid of pimples and other eruptions is to cleanse the blood, improve the digestion, stimulate the kidneys, liver and skin. The medicine to take is Hood's Sarsaparilla Which has cured thousands.

Superior Clay.

The late Eugene Field, while on one of his lecturing tours, entered Philadelphia one bright spring morning after that city had endured a three days' rainstorm.

There was some delay at the bridge over the Schuylkill river, and the humorist's attention was attracted by the turgid, coffee-colored stream flowing underneath. "It reminded me so much of my own dear Chicago river," he afterwards explained. He placed a detaining hand on the arm of the colored porter, who was passing at the time, and inquired, in his languid tone, if he were a resident of the Quaker city.

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Poor Old Venice.

"Venice? Oh, yes, we were in Venice several hours. Didn't like it, though. Awfully disagreeable."

"What was the trouble?"

"Such a beastly dusty place, don't you know?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Miller's Milwaukee Beer—the best in market. Spruance, Stanley & Co., San Francisco, agents.

Much More to the Point.

"Ef yer real interested," said Deacon Skinner, "I'll tell ye what I want fur that horse."

"Oh, I wouldn't be interested in knowin' that," replied Farmer Shrule, "but I wouldn't mind knowin' what ye'd take!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

He wasn't literary, hadn't any politics, couldn't tell a story. Did we try to lose him? Not much. He had three bottles of Old Gilt Edge Whisky in his grip.

Arrow Throwing.

An old English sport that still survives from the days when the bow and arrow were in use is that of arrow throwing, and in parts of Yorkshire it is still made one of the features of athletic meets. The arrows are straight shafts three feet long, without either barb or feather, and are thrown by the aid of a bit of string wrapped about the thrower's hand and about the butt of the arrow. A skillful man can send the arrow one hundred and fifty yards, though it requires some experience to cause the arrow to leave the string without tangling. Once the knack is acquired the sport is said to be more fascinating than putting the shot or throwing the hammer. There is a movement on foot to have

TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

= TO HOME-SEEKERS =

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of fully **TWO THOUSAND PEOPLE**.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

. . . WESTERN MEAT COMPANY . . .

BEEF AND PORK PACKERS

— AND SLAUGHTERERS OF —

CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS AND CALVES.

: : :

— PACKERS OF THE —

GOLDEN GATE — AND — MONARCH BRANDS

HAMS, BACON, LARD AND CANNED MEATS.

: : :

PACKING HOUSE AND STOCK YARDS LOCATED AT

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO,

SAN MATEO COUNTY

Consignments of Stock Solicited.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY.